PREADRANGED COMBAT IN INDIA TO SETTLE THE SUPREMACY.

A Battle Boyst Between an African Lion and an Asiatic Tiger Before the Gack-war of Baroda and His Guests-A Grizzly Bear to Meet the Victorious Tiger.

If there is one problem which has caused much talk and good-natured discussion among naturalists and hunters—one subject often de-bated and never settled—it has been the question of relative strength between the iton and the tiger. East Indian shikarries, or native hunters, and mighty English nimrods of Benga! have maintained that the tiger is the true king of the cat family and able to thrash any Hon that ever roared by nightfall, Other Englishmen who have hunted in South Africa as stoutiv declare that the lion is what the pleture books have ever made him-monarch of all beasts and an overmatch for any tiger that might question his royal dignity. ageric keepers say that it takes seven men to hold down and handle a captive tiger, while five can easily attend to a lion, but admit that the tiger exercises more and keeps his natural strength much better in a cage than a lion, who is of a sedentary disposition when once lodged behind from bars. They also say that a tiger would whip a lion by reason of its natural ferocity as compared with the lion's more lofty and generous disposition. "Put a tiger and a lion together," says an old circus and the tiger would jump right at the Hon's throat, while the lion would be holding out his paw as much as to say, 'How are you, old fellow? Glad to see you ' '

The Asiatic lion-or, at least, the yellow beast of Hindostan—is acknowledged to be too small and too timorous to cope with the Bengal tiger, while the tiger does not inhabit Africa home of the gigantic black-maned and crested lions, largest of their family. A meeting on equal terms between an Asiatic tiger and an African lion would be the only really satisfactory test of the powers of the two great cats, and, until a few weeks ago, such a meeting had never occurred.

A fairly fought battle between lion and tiger. owever, has been decided at last, and the combat took place at the court of that wellknown sport and royal good fellow, the Gackwar (Raiput King) of Baroda, one of the numer-ous "protected" monarchies still existing under the shadow of the British crown in Hindostan. Ben F. Dodson, a travelling man who now ranges between New York and Chicago, but was once, like many other Americans, visitor at the palace of Baroda, received a letter a few days ago from an English gentleman, Capt. Travers, now temporarily domiciled in Bombay, Capt. Travers a favorite of the Gackwar, was present at the meeting of the mighty eats, and wrote Mr. Dodson at much length concerning the great battle.

Capt. Travers's letter says that the Gackwar. who is ar enthusiastic naturalist, and also much devoted to the gladiatorial diversions so beloved of all Indian princes, had long been intending to test the relative powers of the jungle monarchs, but had never been able to settle the matter in a satisfactory fashion. So far India is concerned, the tiger is supreme. He is superior to the lion of Hindostan in every particular, size, strength, activity and courage, Statistics prepared by the Gackwar show that average length, from nose to root of tail, of the tigers killed in his territories during the past ten years has been seven feet and four inches, while the average length of the lions slain by his shikarries has been only six feet and six inches.

On several occasions, Indian lions had been matched against Bengal tigers before the assembled guests of the Gackwar, and the tiger had invariably come off victor. English visitors, menagerie keepers and other competent authorities assured the Gackwar that the tiger was the stronger and more dangerous creature but the prince declined to accept the verdict. The African iton, he declared, was the acknowldged king of beasts, and needed only a fair trial to prove himself the master of the tiger.

'I will get possession of an African lion som day, and will give a public battle that shall be worth going miles to look upon."

The Gackwar's opportunity came at last. Nearly a year ago a party of Arab hunters. ranging along the Atlas mountains, between Moroeco and Algeria, succeeded in capturing a magnificent specimen of the crested or Mount Atlas lion-the largest and most formidable of all African felidse, and much superior to the black-mane ! lions of South Africa in bulk and They managed to get the animal un injured into a strongly constructed eage and sold him to some French showmen, who soon after took their menagerie to Alexandria Walters, an English officer who had frequently been a guest of the Gaekwar, and knew of his earnest desire for an African lion. happened to be in Alexandria and made the Frenchmen a substantial offer for their created prisoner. The Frenchmen, who were in money difficulties, gladly parted with the lion. and the next English steamer for Bombay bore the monarch of Mount Atlas as an unwill-

The Gnekwar was as delighted as a child with a new toy when he received the monster. He gave orders to put the lion into a roomy inclosure and to feed him as befitted a lion of his size and dignity. Atlas, as the giant was named, quickly recovered from the fatigue of his travels, ate heartly, and roared so furiously at night that many of the Gaekwar's visitors, unable to sleep on account of the noise, retired to the suburbs of Baroda.

The Garkwar's next step was to send his shikarries out in all directions, with orders to get the largest tiger that money could buy or their arts make prisoner. He then sent invita-tions to scores of Brit'sh officers and Hindoo potentates, announcing that a grand trial of the strength of lion and tiger would take place at Baroda on Nov. 10, as the chief feature of a long and varied programme. Guests began to pour in, and Baroda was soon crowded with the sporting blood of India, all eager to see the

coming battle and prodigal with ready wagers. The Gaekwar's shikarries and been unable to scare up any tigers in the Baroda country, but an English sportsman at Simia, wishing to help his old friend along, built a trap and eaptured a veteran man-eater, long regarded as one of the most terrible tigers of the laya region. This beast arrived at Baroda or Oct. 29, and the betting, which had been 2 to 1 on the lion, at once began to turn the other way. The Simla tiger was a demoniacal creature in appearance-a middle-aged brute of enormous bulk, immeasurable strength and a eruel, crafty eye. The Gaakwar was overjoyed

On Nov. 6 the brutes were put on half rations and this supply was cut in two twenty-four hours later. Meanwhile the Prince's carpenters had been busy preparing the amphitheatre-a wast structure of heavy logs, open to the sky and encircling a pit or arena about fifty feet in diameter. A belt six feet wide, topping the inner circumference of the arena, was lined with sheet iron, thus making it impossible for the animals to climb out of the inclosure, while tier on tier of cushioned seats and private

oxes were made ready to receive the visitors. Betting continued lively. The guests were permitted to walk freely about the pens in which the combatants were caged, and ample opportunity was given for inspection and comparison of the monsters. The Gaekwar, true to his original convictions, was ready to back the lion, and found no difficulty in obtaining takers for his every offer. Many Englishmen gave him odds, and one of the many Rajput Princes who had gathered to the carnival wagered 20,000 rupoes on the tiger, the Gackwar putting up 16,000 rupees on the lien.

On the morning of Nov. 10 both animals were reported wild with hunger and in prime condition for the fray. Everybody hastened to the arena, and there for hours they were entertained royally by the Prince, who, as is well known in India, spares neither money nor diligence in providing pleasure for those whom he favors with the freedom of his palace. There were wrestling matches, exhibitions of juggling, and unlimited nauteh dancing, making an enjoyable grogramme which lasted till 2 o'clock

TIGER VANQUISHES LION. In the afternoon. The event of the day was then announced, and the assembled sportamen, settling comfortably in their cushloned chairs, waited for the mighty struggle.

Each beast had been transferred from his pen to a wooden cage, and these cages were now rolled into the arens. Ropes were atnched to the fastenings of the doors, and the Gaekwar, perched on high in the royal box with the English Resident and several other dig-nitaries, took the ropes in hand. Waiting till the Rajput attendants were safely out of the ring, the Prince rose, hauled strongly on the

opes, and opened both the cages. The tiger was the first to emerge, darting into the ring with a frightful snarl. There was a shout of terror and admiration as the great beast, brown and black and yellow, went racing round the inclosure, springing high against the wooden walls and rattling his claws against the impenetrable iron. No such tiger had ever been seen in Barods, and the English hunters present declared that the animal was as large a nan-enter as was ever caught in the whole of India. He was evidently more than ten feet ong, over fourteen feet tail and all, and over four feet tall at the shoulder. His teeth were long and white, his claws of tremendous length, and his shoulders great masses of tendous, moving with supple grace beneath the striped skin.

Three to one on the tiger!" shouted Col. Maitland, an English offleer.

The Gackwar raised his hand. I'll take that-for 3,000 rupees." Done! Make it 0,000 ?"

Before the Prince could answer a great vel ow head came through the door of the second eage, and the lion leisurely descended into the arena. Another cry of surprise and admiration shook the building. If the tiger was the personification of graceful strength and supple nergy, the lion was the embodiment of massive power and adamantine muscle. Carrying his great head more proudly than the tiger, he looked taller, while his heavy mane gave him an appearance of greater size—an appearance made more conclusive by the evidently larger diameter of the huge legs and the bulk of the enormous paws.

"Double your three to one?" asked the Gackwar, smiling. Col. Maitland shook his head.

"I'll think about it, your Highness, I'll think about it. What a monster the lion is: big enough to est an elephant, tusks and all!"

There was little time for further speculation for the tiger was crawling forward, crouched almost flat upon the ground and evidently measuring the distance for a spring, while the lion, lashing his sides with his heavy tail, emitted a deep-voiced roar and stood firmly braced awaiting the onslaught. The tiger got his distance gauged and rose in the air like a great vellow rocket. As he shot through space the lion rose on his hind legs and received him even as the Highlanders at Waterloo took Napoleon's cavalry upon their bayonets. There was a crash, a chorus of horrible yells and blood-curdling snarls, and then two great

bodies rolled over and over in a cloud of sand. The mighty fighters regained their feet and shook themselves free. As they parted from the clinch the lion swung his right paw squareyon the tiger's head. The blow shot in so fast that even the supple cat could not avoid the stroke, and the huge claws ripped away an ear and tore the skin of the tiger's head in frightful fashion. Over in a heap rolled the tiger, and the lion rushed in to complete his victory. His claws tore only dust, for the tiger, regaining his presence of mind, twisted lithely aside and escaped annihilation.

"Even money that the lion lands a clean knock-out blow!" cried a Bombay merchant in an upper box. There were no takers, and tiger noney became extremely scarce around the ringside. The lion advanced, growling, lashing with his tail, and evidently looking for a chance to deal one decisive blow. The tiger retreated, feinting from side to side, till he felt his tail brush the wood of the side wall. Then, ust as the lion rushed on, the tiger sprang high in air and bounded cleanly over his enemy's back, landing twenty feet There was a roar of applause, and the lion ooked disgusted.

Again the lion forced the tiger back to the wall. This time, instead of escaping with a leap, the tiger auddenly ran in, head almost to the ground, aiming for the lion's legs. Atlas met him with a downward whack which would have broken the neck of a bull but did not even shake the tiger's head. Then they rose on their hind legs, exactly as fighting dogs are often seen to do, and exchanged right and left swings for at least three minutes, while the crowd went wild with delight and cheered like

In-fighting did not seem to please either combatant. When they broke away they were seamed and gashed and the blood was pouring own their flanks. The tiger had landed three blows to the lion's one, but the lion's swings evidently had much more force in them, for the gashes in the tigor's hide were the deeper and apparently the more enfeebling. The tiger slunk away and hugged the wall, trying to regain his wind, while Atlas, roaring furiously, stood his ground in the centre, the blood dripping from twenty ugly wounds.

After a few moments' rest the tiger came forward and began to circle round and round the enemy. A couple of short rushes by the lion failed to effect anything, and the African monarch looked worried. Seeing an apparently favorable opening, he charged at the tiger, who darted out of danger, and then, turning like a bird upon the wing, leaped upon the lion's back. There was another fearful struggle the big bodies, now streaked with blood and browned with dust, rolled half way across the ring, and the lion shook himself free, delivering one of his terrible right swings as the tiger backed away. The jungle terror, staggered by the blow, made off to a safe distance, and ther sat upon his haunches, watching and studying the effect of the last tussle.

The lion had been badly mauled. There were two long rips across his back, and blood streamed from deep tooth prints on his shoulders. He was panting hoursely, and it was evident that his wind was not as good as his adversary's. The tiger inspected him a moment, and then came circling on again. There was another bull-like rush by the lion, and the tiger met him fairly, plying his claws like a demot When the next breathing spell came, the llon. evidently out of breath, sank heavily to his knees, while the tiger his stripes obliterated by the fast flowing blood, seemed far the stronger of the two.

It was the tigor's fight, and he knew it. He sprang at the staggering lion, took a fearful chop on the nose without flinching, and set his teeth in the African's hairy throat. wrestled desperately, and the lion's heavy mane saved him from suffocation. Great mouthfuls of the long coarse hair catching in the tiger's teeth not only prevented him from getting a death grip, but so materially interfered with his respiration that he had to release his hold, whereupon the lion swatted him a tremendous left uppercut, and sent him tumbling twenty feet away.

It was evidently nearing a finish, despite the rallying power and indomitable courage of the lion. He could now hardly turn to follow the motions of the tiger, and the striped fellow. still strong upon his legs, was again moving snakelike around his victim. The tiger darted in and the lion missed clean with both paws. Over they went; the tiger worked fore and hind paws frantically, and in less than forty seconds had ripped the llon's body fairly into shreds. Atlas, with one last effort, threw the tiger off, strove to roar, fell prostrate on the sand, and died. The tiger had won, and the Gackwar had lost 37,000 rupees.

A true sportaman is the Rapput prince. He gave orders that the lion should be royally buried, and that the tiger should be given a eage of honor in the menageric of Baroda. Be fore he was fairly out of the amphitheatre he was arranging details for another match, and a match of fully as much magnitude and scientife interest as the one just decided.

Col. Maitland, who had backed the tiger, spoke the Gaekwar as the monarch left his box. What do you think of lions and tigers now,

"The tiger is, I must acknowledge, king of

"But not of the carnivorm," asserted the

'Indeed?" "I can prove it. I have hunted in the Rocks Mountains, and I must frankly state that the grizzly bear can whip any tiger that ever trod a nuliah.

And without more parleying another combawas arranged. It is to come off at Barods or Feb. 1, and to be between the finest tiger which the Gaekwar can buy and the most powerful grizzly within the reach of Col. Maitland's resources. The Gaskwar, it is understood, will rely upon the victor of the recent battle, who should be fully recovered from his wounds long before the date set for the second tussle, while Col Maitland is reported to have procured. through American friends, a Sierra grizzly weighing more than 1,500 pounds, with claws onger than the fingers of a full-grown man. Invitations to the battle are eagerly sought by all the sporting bloods of India, and the Gackwar's big amphitheatre will be hardly adequate for the crowd which is sure to come

NEW YORK'S PISHES

348 Species, 200 of Them Marine Fish and 116 Fresh Water, Found by Dr. Bean, From the Philadelphia Science.

Investigations carried on by the New York State Museum from July to September and continued by the United States Fish Commision until near the close of October, 1898, in the waters of the southern part of Long Island. sulted in the collection of eighty-four species

of fishes belonging to the region. The work of collecting began July 21 at Southampton, from which place excursions were made to Shinnecock, Mecox and Peconic bays and to the ocean beach. Fine-meshed seines, a gill net of two-inch

stretch mesh and a trawl line with about 200

stretch mesh and a trawl line with about 200 hooks were the principal means of capturing the fishes, and a few interesting species were obtained from the haul seines and set nets of fishermen on the ocean beach and the pound nets in Great South Bay.

A noteworthy feature was the absence of many fishes which ha' been taken during the summer and fall months in previous years.

The sand shark was abendant on the grasay shallows south of Toby's Flat until the middle of Septem'er, when it migra'ed westward. A young mackered shark about three feet long was caught in a gill net set in the ocean off Southamp'on. Oth r sharks seemed were the dusky shark, the smooth dogfish and the horned dogfish.

The skates represented three species.

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A large menhaden was captured by an osprey in Great South "ay and car led through the air ully two miles. The osprey was streek by a charge of shot and dropped its prey, which was the four drobe alive.

The ligard fish, which was obtained almost everywhere in Great South Bay in 1880, was almost entirely absent, only a single example having been secured.

The helf beak was found in small numbers and was occasionally seen swimming in the water. Its movements are closely similar to those of the silver gar. This is one of the species captured at night by the use of a large reflector lantern. The ght apparently droves the fish so that it can easily be taken out of the water with a dip net.

The small silverside occurs abundantly in fresh and brackish waters throughout the region explored, and was once seined in salt water near Fire Island. The rough silverside was added to the New York fanna by the capture of an adult example in Mecox Bay Aug. I. The red mullet was obtained Oct. 17 from a fish round near Clam bond Cove. Although the species occurs occasionally as far north as Cape Cod. It seems to be recorded now for the first time from I ong Island.

The saurel was secured in a gill net Oct. 16 in Cam Pond Cove. Young horse crevalle were obtained at several localities in Great South Bay, and the common crevalle was brought from a mound near Clam Pond Cove in the vicinity of Fire Island Utlet.

The black rudder fish, usually occurring off shore under floating logs and boxes, made its way into Great South Bay, and one example was caught in Clam Pond Cove Oct. 17. This is consoleusly brow in its did not show the season of the forma pound near Clam Pond Cove Oct. 17. This is consoleusly beautiful on account of the orange color of its fins contrasting sharply with the dark hands on the head and b

In 18 stall but one of the recorted spec mens were collected in a single heat of the scine. The following record will serve as an illustration of the suiden changes occurring during the fall migrations: On Oct. 11, with southerly winds shifting to southwesterly and strong, two hauls were made with the gill net and three with the twenty-fathom seine. The fishes obtained were: Mucil rephalus, Magil curena, Alutera schephit. Primotous cavalians, Primotous strigatus, Menidia notata, Fundalus maiatis, Fundalus metalus, Simulalus helevacilits, Taulage onlits young, Tulusurus marinus, Spheroides maculatus, Simphostoma fuscum, Hippocampus hudsomus, Citharichthus microstomus, Isendopleuranectes americanus, Bathus maculatus, Stendopleuranectes americanus, Bathus microstomus, Isendopleuranectes americanus, Bathus microstomus, Panatopleuranectes, Chinaconistes striates young. To these were added on the same day, at Clam Pond Cove, several miles further east, Palinurichthus perciformis, Pomotomus salatric, Opsanus ton, Beeroortia furannus young, and Bairdiella christora. On Oct. 17 we worked over the same ground, the wind blowing from the norticest, but gra unity moderating. The gill net was hauled, but canght nothing. An orange filedsh (Ainte a schappii) was speared. We then looked around east and we stalong the store and saw no fish excent Fradaus macalis, and Meridia nota'a. It should be noted, however that on the same 'at a nound near Clam Pond Cove furnished me with Chazdoon occidatos, Mullus awedus, Elops isancus, Caranz crysos, Rain necellata, Roin erinacea, Aintera schapili, Mustelus camis and Stenotomus chrysops, while the samuel (Trachorus iracherus) was present in 1 m Pond Cove on the preceding day.

The marine fishes now certainly known in the New York fauna represent 200 species

Merox Bay.

Merox Bay.

The marine fishes now certainly known in the New York fauna represent 200 species. The fresh waters contain Hispecies, and there are, besides, 13 and remous forms.

Thus a catalogue of the New York fishes, based upon our present knowledge and including 19 forms doubtfully assigned to the fauna, will contain 348 species. It should be remembered that no systematic account of the fishes has been published since 1842, and many large regions of the State are almost, or altogether, unknown to the lehthyologist.

Tableton H. Bran.

hampion Long-Distance Horseback Bider.

Champion Long-Distance Horseback Rider.

From the Ekton, Ky., Timez.

The champion long-distance horseback rider of the world resides near Allensville. For twenty years I have kept the record. He is a prominent tarmer living three and one half miles from the place, and owns another farm one mile and three-quarters from where he resides. Every morning bright and early he rides to the back of the farm where he resides, a distance of one mile, and returns, making tweenlies. Then he goes to his other farm, a distance of one mile and three-quarters, and returns, making three and one-half miles.

Then he comes to Allensville, a distance of three and one-half miles, and returns, making seven miles. That makes twelve and one-half miles he rides every morning. In the afternoon he makes the same trips. After supperhe goes to Allensville and returns home, making in all thirty miles a sy. He does this every day in the year, making 11.080 miles a year. He travels at least 720 miles a year fishing and hunting, making a grand total of 12.400 miles a year. He has done this steadily for twenty years, making in all 248.000 miles. He travels every two years a distance equal to the circumference of the earth, so if he had kept a straight course for the past twenty years he would have been around the world ten times. He is likely to keep this up for twenty years longer. From the Elkton, Ky., Times.

## Jobs for Japs on Their Uppers.

From the Chicago Eccord. From the Chicago Riccoil.

Torto, Dec. 30.—The vicinsitudes of fortune are now and then clearly illustrated in Japan. For more than 250 years the Tokugawa tamily furnished the shogues i "Tycoons", or "generalissimos," who were the real rulers of the embire, in the name, of course, of a puppet Emperor. It was the shogue who had the daring to receive from Commodore Perry the letter from President Fillmore to the Emperor, and alterward, without even asking imperial permission or sanction, to sign treaties with foreign nations. All power and fortune were in the hands of this Tokugawa family. But only the other day appeared a notice in a vernacular paper that Connot Atsumor! Tokugawa had been compelled to sell all his property by auction to satisfy his creditors. It is also a very common occurrence these days to find an old samurai—one of that favored class who tolled not, neither did they spin, but devoted themselves only to learning and warfare—in the person of cook in a foreign family.

the cat family," replied the Prince, counting | QUEER WAYS OF CARIBOU. HIS MIGRATIONS A PURBLE TO GUIDES

The Woodland Caribou's Mysterious Ways

-finide with a Sheet-Iron Stove Chased by a Vengeful Buil-A Fight Between a Caribou Patriarch and a Big Bear, FREDERICTON, N. B., Jan. 20,-There is no game animal on this continent concerning whose habits so little is known as the woodland caribou. The more remote barren ground caribou of Newfoundland, Labrador and the Northwest Territory have their regular migrations in the spring and fall and their modes of life are well understood, but the woodland caribon remains a veritable sphiny. His solemp, almost patriarchal accessance, his silent, furtive, whimsical ways, his mysterious movements from place to place, his remarkable power of traveiling in the deep snows of winter, his capacity to thrive and fatten upon such airy fare as the reindeer moss, are among the features that give rise to endless debate among guides and sportsmen. In truth, the caribou is a tramp or vagabond without any regular habits at all. He seems to be imbued with the restless spirit of the age, has no fixed abiding place, and is always in a hurry to reach some other place in order to be in time to hurry back again. Seen on the barrens in December he is like a gray ghost from another world, his shadow lingering for a moment on the shifting curtain of the snows, then vanishing to the limbo of the weird. In 1840, old residents say, caribon were

plentiful in Maine. They were even found within fourteen miles of Bangor and on all the large bogs to the east. On the Chemo bog herds of fifty or seventy-five were sometimes seen. In 1845 there were no caribou to be found in Maine anywhere, except an occasional solitary in the wilds of Aroostook. It would naturally be supposed that they had shifted to the wide-stretching barrens of New Brunswick, where the reindeer moss (Cladonia angiferina) was abundant, but such was not the case, the animals being very rare in this province at that time and for many years afterward. In 1859 they began to wander into Maine again, and it was about this time that they reappeared on the headwaters of the Tobique, Restigouche, Miramichi and Nepisiguit in New Brunswick. At the present time caribou are . Imost extinct in Maine according to the reports of the game officials, while they are believed to be more numerous in New Brunswick than ever before.

In 1885 an old Crown Land Surveyor, Edward Jack, was employed for some months running lines among the wooded hills of the peninsula of Gaspe. He found the country alive with caribou, herds of 50 and even 100 individuals being seen daily. For some years after this the interior of Gaspe, especially the Shikshawkmountains, was a caribou paradise, and as the country was unknown to sportsmen and the animals little hunted by the French people living on the coast, it seemed likely to remain so. Last fall J. B. Brainerd of East Orange, Me., and William Chestnut of this city hunted the Shikshawk region faithfully. They saw only four inferior specimens of cariou on the entire trip. The great herds seen by Mr. Jack had disappeared.

Thirty years ago the spacious plains of Gaspercaux and Pleasant Brook, in this province, were occupied by many herds of caribou. It was the happy hunting ground of the Milicetes. In those days the game laws were "more honored in the breach than the observance, and it was not unusual for the officers of the English regiments stationed at Fredericton to haul in twenty or thirty enribou as a result of their annual hunt in Christmas week. In the year 1885 the caribou vanished from the Gaspereaux and were not seen there again for seven years. After 1852 these barrens could dways be relied upon for a limited supply. In November last an American hunting party camping at Pleasant Brook saw 150 caribou in the space of five days. Another famous, though seldom hunted, caribou resort in the olden days was the barrens on the head of Renous. In 1889 the herds disappeared and only solitary specimens were seen for some years. Last year the animals came back with years. Last year the animals came back with a rush. Parties who hunted in that country with the veteran guides. Henry Braithwaite and Tom Pringie, saw scores of caribou almost daily on the plains. These facts show that the caribou is a bird of passage, without any regular period of flight. They rather point to the conclusion that the peninsula of daspe is the northern home of the woodland caribou and that he strays to the south when the spirit moves him.

A question much discussed is as to what becomes of the caribou in the summer months. Bulike, the moyee and the deer he seems to

Unlike the moose and the deer he seems to have little use for water, and hence is rarely sighted on the lakes and streams in hot weather. There can be little doubt that the caribou's method of escaping the flies and heat in the summer months is to settle himself on the mountains or highlands, where he

weather. There can be little doubt that the caribous method of escaping the flees and heat in the summer months is to settle himself on the mountains or highlands, where he remains until the ruthing season begins in September. At that period of the year the antiers of the male are perfect, his neck is twice the ordinary size and his strength and vitality are such that he will sometimes carry away as much lead as a moose.

The caribou seems to have a most reckless and negligent manner of growing his horns. No rair of arthers are ever found that much resemble any other pair, and, in fact, the horns worn by the individual are seldom closely mated. Some specimens have two brow prongs, the points of which overlap each other like clasped hands; others have one perfect branch nee mpanied by a mere spike; others, again, have a pair of spikes unadorned with any boints. The old bucks are the first to mature their horns and the first to shed them. This shedding process commences about Nov. 15 and by Dec. It it is almost impossible to find a caribou with a really good set of horns. On Nov. 20, 18-55, Arthur Pringle saw three built caribou in a herd near Baid Mountain on the Nor-West Miramichi. One of the buils retained both his horns, one had dropped a horn and the third had dropped both of them. The horns of young bulls, which are relatively inferior, are retained until January, or even late in February. The greatest number of points ever found on the antiers of the woodiand caribou was forty-three. This specimen was killed several years ago in Maine. When the animal is very old the beams degenerate into more clubs and the points into knobs.

Of all the mysteries connected with the personality of this animal the most clusive is that with regard to the horn-bearing females. Some of the most experienced guides, who have hunted the north weeds all their lives, say that cows nover have horns. The best authorities declare that there is only one species of caribou unear state of the most experienced guides, who have hunted the

accompanied by her fawns.

Another strange feature of caribou life noted by many observers and never adequately explained is that when the animals are especially numerous in a certain district the featurdity of the females is sure to show a marked decline. Ferhans not one cow in every three will be found attended with calves in the spring. No doubt the food supply in a given area has an important bearing on this question as well as on the problem of migration. Full-grown earlbou not only differ widely in weight, varying from 200 to 400 pounds, but also in general acceptance. The prevailing color of the animal when he has donned his autumn coat is a dark fawn inclining to grav and fading to almost pure white on the neck and under parts of the body. Before the snow falls an educated eye is required to distinguish his form on the sembre gray of the barrens. Occasionally what are known as "red buils" are seen, animals of a dull yellowish color and very large in size, distinguished by spindling horns. Some caribou, especially young cows, are almost as graceful as a deer, while others resemble an overgrown goat. They possess a variety of facial expression bordering on the grotesque, some exhibiting a muzzle arched like that of a Percheron horse, others a square, massive nose like that of the deep wountenance of the Virginal deer.

The Milicete word for caribou is "me-gahlin," which means "snow shovelier." In the death of the Canadian winter a kerd of caribou any often be seen patismity scraning away with nose and neof the snown the barrens in order to reach their favorite moss. When the snow lies deep on the barrens they take to the deep woods and rely upon the percention. When the snow lies deep on the barrens they take to the deep woods and rely upon the percention.

eary for them to shift their quarters, they adopt the pian beculiar to all members of the pervide in northern climes—forming in single file and unshing forward through the drifts, the leader of the flying wedge being relieved as he wearies with breaking the road.

It is impossible to predict what a carribou will do upon becoming aware of the presence of man Sometimes the report of a rifle or even the sight of the hunter will cause them to apparent alarm; at other times they will stampede at the snapping of a twig. They seem to be dull or sight as well as of hearing as comvared with the resident his to possess a remarkable power of seem. Their speed is much superior to that of the moose or deer.

A Tobique hunter, Alex Ogalyle, was still-hunting a drove of carribou in December. A drizzing rain was falling and when he at empted to fire from behind a fallen tree the caps of his venerable piece failed to connect. He then recapped the gun, but though the caps exploded they failed to ignite the rowder. At the sound of the care snapping the patriarch of the herd walked leisurely up to the log and pered over at the distracted hunter. Then he west off a few yards, where he jumped up and down as if bereft of his senses. A second time he came and looked over the log and actually struck at Ogalyle with his hoof. By this time the entire drove had lined un within a rod of the log. Ogilyle succeeded in repriming his gun and shot the patriarch at so close a range that the powder ourred his hair, whereupon the herd made off like a whiriwind clattering their hoofs and sentering the snow in clouds behind them.

Near Nicraux Lake, in October last, a guide named Dave Crimmins had a queer experience with a caribou. He was walking along the tote road carrying on his back a sheet-iron stove, which kicked up considerable of a racket. Suddenly he heard a no se and turning about saw that he was followed by a big bull caribou. Crimmins had no rife and at first gave little heed to the animal. When he halted the caribou should a turned and

Bambye when he git pretty close i shoot him. Sartin he was mighty ole caribou, for no was blind and had no teeth and no horns." In the mating season it is not uncommon for caribou males to be blinded by thrusts received in their furious duels for the mastery of the herd. Caribou have a decilied fear of a snowshoe track and will sometimes refuse to cross it. One afternoon in December, some years ago, Henry Braithwalte crossed the head of Little Sou-West Lake to one of his trapping camps. Going back to the lakeside for water he saw a large herd of caribou walking up the snow-covered ice. A few yards before they reached his track the drove halted while one of the bucks went up to inspect it. Beturning to the herd, he faced the rank of lowered heads as though discussing with them the situation, then struck out in a certain direction, but the herd failed to follow. Another built then stepped out and examined the track and went back to the herd, where another solemn consultation was held. This hull manued out a different line. out and examined the track and went back to the herd, where another solemn consultation was held. This bull mapied out a different line from that taken by the first, but the herd declined to accept his leadership. A third bull went forward and examined the trail, and when he indicated the proper course to be pursued all the drove lined un behind him and followed him across the lake without hesitation. There is no doubt that caribon have a pericet sense of locality. A gentleman in St. John kept one in captivity for two years and then released him. He went directly to the bog, twelve miles away, where he had been captured.

The woodland caribon is a first consin to the releaser of Lapiand and if proper care is taken to supply him with suitable food it ought to be easy to domesticate him. In February last Braithwaite and his friend, Billy Chestnut, ran down a drove of caribon on snowshoes

easy to domesticate him. In February last Braithwaite and his friend, Billy Chestnut, ran down a drove of caribou on snowshoes and lasseed two of them, to be taken to the Sportsmen's Exhibition at Boston. The animals were thoroughly punned out when overtaken, but after a few minutes revived, and when spoken to kindly, scratched on the neck, &c., seemed to lose all fear of their captors, and no trouble was found in leading them to camp, four miles away. The next day they would eat moss out of Braithwaite's hand. The guide drove them out to Richards's logging works two days later, the caribou pausing now and then to nibble moss from the trees ou the side of the trail. An old buil caribou, however, is usually a tough proposition.

Some of the Tobique hunters when stalking caribou on the snow wear suits of white. The wearing of a red cap or red Mackinaw shirt by the hunter will sometimes produce immediate lunacy in an entire herd of caribou, and they will remain rooted to the snot while the death dealing will care the death dealing will remain rooted to the snot while the

bou displays a truly feminine flekiness of mind. An old hunter named George Brown, who attired himself in red namel last winter, selleying that he could hypnotize the caribou, ound that they sould see him over a mile way and the herds all look light before he would set within range away and the herds all took light before he could get within range.

The only enemies the caribou has to tear among wild animals are the black bear and the lynx. The latter is very destructive to the young in the spring and summer months.

the bynx. The latter is very destructive to the young in the spring and summer menths. The efforts of bruin in "talking and pulling de wa unwary straggiers from the herd are more successful than is commonly supposed. In the matting season, however, the built caribou, like the goat that tackled the grindstone, has the courage of his convictions, and, unless taken unawares, is and to give the bear a very still argument. Adam Moore of Scotch Lake, is October, 1857, was the witness of a remarkable battle between a large black bear and a built caribou. From subsequent examination of the ground if appeared that the built was accompanied by three cows and a fawn. The bear had evidently error up on the fawn and killed it with one stroke of his naw, when the built appeared and attacked the bear in a most valiant manner, the cows running off in the bush. Adam had just paddled up the deadwater from band and was lifting his canno over an old beaver dam when he heard a rumpus on the bank a few rods up stream. He paddled close to the combatants, but they paid no heed to his presence. The bear refused to give up the dead fawn, but seemed to be handicapped by a guilty conscience. Whin may as if in protest at the unfriendly treatment he was receiving, he sat bolt upright on his rump, defending himself with his fore naws as the agrile caribou circled him. The interaminal seemed to be wild with rage, and his movements, as he tried to impale the bear, were so rand that Adam could scarcely follow them. The bear parried the blows of his assailant adroitiy, but were a bored expression as if he ceally wished a general disarmament as long as nobody interfered with him. Adam noticed that the enribou's neck was bleeding from an open wound and that the bear had been gored in the breast and flank. Anxious as he was to see the issue of the light, his sympathy for the caribou was too strong to be resisted and he brought down the bear with a well-aimed shot. Even when his enemy was dead the caribou continued to strike at him with his saucerli

## Belic Mines of Wisconsin.

From the Appleton (Wis.) Crescent,

Quite a number of the boys of this city are putting in their spare time gathering Indian relics. There is good money in them, and also lots of hard work. The relics most sought for are copper spears and arrows, pottery, axes and almost anything that has become very scarce. Nearly everything that is copper commands a high price, all the way from \$5 to \$50. The firms for which the collections are bought up are New York companies, which furnish the boys a limited amount of funds with which to establish themselves. In order to get possession of the relics the boys have to take long trips in the country and make inquiries at the different farmhouses. It is not a difficult matter to find the relics, but it is almost impossible to buy them. The moment the owner has a suspicion that they are worth anything, that moment he refuses to part with them under any consideration. The boys frequently locate a lozen or more relics a day, but often return empty-handed. Some very fine specimens are in possession of farmers in different parts of the county, who have ploughed thom up in years gone by. Some of them were beat out of them during the year of the World's Fair by swindlers who I ancel them for the exposition, leaving as security a sum of money less than a fourth of their value. They have never shown up since, and it looks as if they never will. From the Appleton (Wis.) Crescent.

## Musician with a Rhythmic Heart.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

One of the most peculiar cases of heart disease exer observed in local medical circles is that of Andre Schmidt, aged 38, a muscian. Schmidt is a vio inlat of ab lity, he having enjoyed considerable reputation as an artist before having been disabled by his present trouble, which is known as "musical heart," a most peculiar condition, in which the heart, instead of beating with the regularity of a normal organ, pulsates four or five times in rapid, rhy hinic succession, emitting a harmonious sound, not unlike that produced by the distant movement of a bail in a bowling alley, the rumbling of the moving ball and the quick, succeeding beats of the falling pins all being vividly nortrayed.

A most interesting feature in connection with his case is the accelerated action and seemingly sympathetic movement of the heart while its power is deeply absorbed in rendering his favorite selections, the harmony and rhythm of the heart being more pronounced. Whatever may be the outcome of his condition, it is one of speedingly great interest. From the Cincinnati Enquirer,

THE ROUTE TO PEKIN.

A Naval Officer's Description of the Ha Road to China's Capital.

Recently there appeared in THE SUN an ar ticle entitled "The Route to Pekin." The fol owing is an extract from a letter written early in December by a well-known paval officer to a friend in this city giving a description of the journey as seen through the eyes of a sailor and man of the world:

"As we lay off Taku Bar, which stops the mouth of the Pei-ho, the Cantain sent word to me that he would like me to join him in a jour-ner to Pekin. As neither the Cautain nor the surgeon, who was to be of the party, had been to Pekin, and I had already made the journey. I was able to warn them of the prospective discomforts. The Captain thought my description exaggerated, but I bided my time and was fully vindicated.

"As the tug that takes one across Take Bar can get over it only at high tide, we had to time our departure from the ship in accordance with this fact, so it was 5 o'clock in the morning when we scrambled down a rope ladler astern and dropped into the tossing and pitching little boat that took us alongside he tug. At 8 o'clock we reached Tonkin, where we were to take the railway train. We had to wait two hours for it, which did not seem long to me, as I had once waited five | he! If any one took advantage of his unsusiours for the same train.

"We found the cars cold and uncomfortable, and the pace slow; in fact we did not reach Tientsin, twenty-seven miles from Tonkin, until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. There an 'imperial post car," not unlike a parlor car at home, was attached to the train, and we found ourselves fairly comfortable. Our speed was higher, too, than on the journey to Tonkin; in fact, we went pretty fast.

"We reached the terminus of the railroad at 4 P. M., to learn that our telegram of notification to Minister Conger, to whom we were going to pay our respects, evidently had not eached him, for there was no one present from the legation to meet us. In the ordinary course of events, when the Minister is expecting visitors he sends his 'mafoo,' or outside head man, with cart or pony to convey them to the legation. As it was, we steeped onto the station platform into two or three inches of mud, and I struggled with a howling mob of Fekin cart drivers, all bent on conveying us to the capital. I engaged four carts, one for each of us and one for our 'boys' and our baggage. A Pekin cart is a hut on heavy wooden wheels. This hut is wide enough for wooden wheels. This hut is wide enough for one passenger, and so low that the passenger, sitting on the floor with his lease extended, can just keep his body erect without thrusting his head into the hooded ton. The cart is covered with blue cloth and completely inclosed save in front, so that a passenger has a view of nothing save the roadway as seen over the back of the mule that pulls him. "I have seen what they are pleased to call roads in Africa, and have travelled many miles in Sorea but I never saw a worse piece of pub-

roads in Airica, and have traveled many mit in Solea, but I never saw a worse piece of pu-lic highway than that which leads from the rallway station to the capital of the Chine Empire. There is but one track, and that wo into ruts always fully a foot deep, sometim six or eight inches deeper. If going in the ruts is bad, going across them is worse, at they must be crossed many times, in fact a often as one meets a cart coming in the other hey must be crossed many times, in fact as fren as one meets a cart coming in the other

offen as one mess a car to direction.

"As I had intimated to the drivers that our party was royal and the pour borre would be princely in proportion to speed, all four of the Chinamen did their best to make haste. My man worked his arms like a jumping jack, and yelled and beat his mule all the way withand yelled and beat his trule all the way with-out an instant's intermission.

Half way to our destination we reached a gate in the cit wall and entered the capital of China. Thence our journey to the capital of

gate in the cit wall and entered the capital of China. Thence our journey took us over a saved way twanty-five feet wide. The navement was made of great blocks three feet long by sighteen inches wide and nerhars eight inches thick. There is a Chineae proverb which says that such a road is good for ten years and deuged bad for 10,000 years. This particular road must be several thousand years old, for it is as bad as the proverb indicates. The edges of the stones have been worn away by much use, and between the stones are deen ruts. As the stones break joints, these ruts alternate with bits of stone somewhere near the original level of the street surface, so that grogress is one of sudden and viowhere near the original level of the street surface, so that progress is one of sudden and violent, jolts. To make matters worse, every third or fourth stone is missing and in its place is a "cling-hole," deep enough to wreck any vehicle save a springless Pekin cart. On the day of our journey this highway was overspreadwith a smooth and decentive surface of semiliquid mud which concealed ruts and cling-holes. They were there all the same, however, and our wheels found them. So rough was the journey, indeed, that the Captain, who is a heavy man, was nearly done up when I helped to drug him out at the embassy.

"But once inside that comfortable abode a hearty American welcome, a hearth fire and sundry other warm and cheering things made amends for the discomforts of the journey. Our legation fronts on Legation street. The compound is inclosed by a hish wall, which on one side is very near the city wall. Just across

one side is very near the city wall. Just across the street is the Russian Legation. All the houses, within the compound are of one story with thatched roofs, plain withour, but rich and luxurious within. The compound has clean gravelled walks in pleasing contrast with the muddy streets outside.

"When the ladies of the legation go to the elaborate dinners, receptions and balls of the foreign official colony they must pass through the muddy, ill-smelling Chinese streets in action of the streets of the colony they must pass through the muddy, ill-smelling Chinese streets in ac-

forcism official colory they must pass through
the muddy, ill-smelling Chinese streets in sedan chairs or in the springless carts. Luckily
some of the carts are high enough to enable
the occupants to sit in an armchair. It is odd
to see a voman in full dress true enthroned
massing from one brilliant social scene to another through the narrow, muddy streets of
this most forcism of forcism capitals.

"When the become of the legation need exercise they take it in the compound or on the
city wall. This wall is forty feet high, and
rather more than forty feet wide at the top,
with a rampart more than shoulder high on
each side, and within and without a deep
most, that within little better than a muddy
ditch. Once on the wall one escapes the discomforts of the city streets. There is no mud,
and even the asserted evil smells that assail
the nose at the street level are har ly noticeabic. As one walks on the wall one's eyes take
in upon one ride the bicturesque variety of
the hudded city and on the other the country
stretching about the capital outside the wall."

## stretching about the capital outside the wall

downtrodden man? Do I look like one? You chaps that live in three rooms in a city are the downtrodden. Soil be hanged! Say, when I left home May corn was 35%, and was still cilmbing. Ploughshare! Where's the telegraft office? Guess I'll telegraft the boys to take the ploughshare out of the ground before it makes millionalizes out of the whole family. Wow!"

HORSE DEAL AND LOG DEAL

HONESTY THAT PAID IN A TRADE ON THE SINNEMARONING loseness of Squire Pintner-Ingenuous Nas

ture of Reuben Pettibone-Advantage of Mixing Perspicacity with Honesty-Re-markable Besults from One Big Tree, ROULETTE, Pa., Jan. 14.- "My remarkable ather, Reuben Pettibone," said the man from over Sinnemahoning way,"was as honest as the day and as unsuspecting as a child, but it is a matter of record that if ever two men had a horse trade along the Sinnemahone, one of the men being my remarkable father, and it haps pened that one of the horses in the trade turned out to be wind-broken, or blind of an eye, or a eribber, or something of that sort, that bore wouldn't be the one that Reuben Pettibone led

home after the deal. " 'Praxiteles,' my remarkable father used to say to me, 'be, honest, but mix perspicacity with your houesty, and have all the points of borse down fine."

"Being thus marked for his honesty, his disingenuousness, and his perspicacity. Reuben Pettibone was built to resent the schemes of the designing and the tricky. In other words Reuben Pettibone would not be put upon. Non pecting and confiding nature he would grieve deeply to think that they could have the heart to do such a thing, but at the same time he would mix a little more perspicacity with his honesty and bide his time. It was thus he grieved and bided in the case of old Squire Pintner. Ah! Reuben Pettibone's remarkableness came out strong in the case of old

Squire Pintner! "If the record is right Squire Pintner was the most uncertain man to deal with that ever did business in early days in the Sinnemahon-ing bailiwick. He had a sawmill and he kept a store and he hired a good many men, but he had a way of keeping books and turning this that and the other to account, till it seemed the more logs a man hauled in to the mill and sold to the squire the bigger his store bill was, and the longer a chopper worked for the Soulis the less he had coming when they settled up. Look at Jim Hoover. He hired out one winter to chop for the Squire until spring for \$15 a month and his board. Jim worked all winter as faithful as could be and never drew a cent of money on account. In the spring he asked for a settlement. The Squire got down his books and went to going over 'em and figuring Jim he couldn't understand why there had to be so much figuring, as all the charge against him at the store was for three pounds of tobacco. But the Squire figured and figured

and at last got the account all ciphered out.
"'Ah-h-h' said he, as if he was all but tired out getting the thing straight. 'Well, Jeams.' said he, 'there's just three shillin' and a pair "It a tree had tumbled on Jim he couldn't

have been knocked any dumber. Before he could find his tongue or get his senses to work ing, the Squire had counted out the three shilings to him and ordered his clerk to wrap up a pair of overails for Jim, and that's all Jim ever got for his winter's work. So you see that old Squire Pintner was quite a rugged and yet smooth citizen, and he rather boasted of it.

"When any feller ever gets the best o' me in a bargain,' the old Squire used to say, according to Reuben Pettibone, 'I'll trade him my mill for a micss o' suckers!'

"Now, considering Reuben Pettibone's remarkableness, you would naturally suppose that it would have behooved him to be careful how he came in contact with old Squire Pintner, but when you also consider his unsuspecting nature, his disre-

that it would have behooved him to be careful how be came in contact with old Squire Pintner, but when you also consider his unsuspecting nature, his disregard of presaution in that respect may be satisfactorily explained. The Squire had a brack mare that Reuben Pettibone wanted the worst way, but she was worth \$300 if she was worth a cent, and my remarkable father wasn't paving \$300 for horses. One day he was driving by the Squire's. The Squire was coming out or the barnyard. Reuben Pettibene stopped.

"Sulire, said he, 'I banter you to take a hundred dollars cash for that black mare o' yours,' but he didn't have the least idea in the world that the Squire would take him up.

"Cash on the spot? said the Squire. 'I'll be darned if I'll take a banter! You can have the mare!'

"Reuben, said the Squire, I'll be darned if I'll take a banter! You can have the mare!"

"Reuben said the Squire, I'll be darned if I'll take a banter! You can have the mare!"

"Reuben said the Squire, i's down in the brush pastur' lot. Shall I send and fetch her up?"

"The mare, said the Squire, is down in the brush pastur lot. Shall I send and fetch her

brush pastur' lot. Shall I send and letch her up?

"No,' said Reuben. 'I'll get her myself, and take her through to the back road.'

"When he went down to the brush pasture aften the mare Reuben Pettibone felt hurt. The mare was there, but she was dead, and not only dead, but the Soulire had even drawn off her shoes. Beuben was grieved. His record in the horne-exchange busin'ss was shattered. But he went home and said nothing, and put the matter behind him so completely that in less than a week he went down to the Squire's But he went home and said nothing, and put the matter behind him so completely that in a less than a week he went down to the Squire's tand made an agreement with the Squire to sell hima number of pine locs, a couple thousand shingles, and two cords of pine stove wood, cut short, the terms being cush on delivery. The Squire didn't say a word about the black mare nor let on that he ever knew anything about any lack mare, and my remarkable father was just as oblivious to the transaction as the Squire was. A few days later Reuben Pettibone began to deliver the pine logs. He hauled in sixteen of 'em in the course of two weeks. They were of different lengths, but all of such tremendous girth that the old Squire had to shell out amazing for each log, they measured up so big.

"Praxiteles," my remarkable father used to say, while his eyes twinkled, 'I averaged \$10 apiece for them logs, making \$100 net.

"After he got through delivering the logs Reuben hauled in the two thousand shingles and got \$10 for 'em. Then he delivered the two cords of pine stove wood, cut short, and got \$40 for 'em. Then he delivered the two cords of pine stove wood, cut short, and got \$50 for that. During all this time the relations between the old Squire and my romarkable father were of the plensantest kind. Not a word had been said about the black mare. Then one day Reuben Pettibone haupened to be at the Squire's store. The Squire was there, and having just settled up with some choppers he was feeling as chipper as a cathird. By and by he began to grin at Reuben and said:

"Reuben, I hain't seen you drivin' that

The Best None Too Good for an Iowa Farmer
When May Corn Is Above 39 Cents.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

A man from an Iowa town registered at a hotel, and the clerk meant well in his efforts to be gracious, and landed the stock inquiry as to the probable stay of the Western arrival.

"Maybe two weeks: maybe a month; may stay until spring." was the reply.

The clerk rubbed down the blotter over the signature until the friction burned the ends of his flagers, and then asked: "American or European."

"Breakfast on the American, dinner on the European, and supper whichever way I want."

"As you please. No harm I hope. Orders, you know, said the clerk, trying to keep on his leet. And then this. "Room with bath?"

"Room be hanged! Say, young feller, I want a whole soot—how many rooms in one of them soots?"

"Wall, I don't want to go up more than one stairway. I want it on the floor right over the office here, and not too far from the salround, and, as I said when I came in. I don't worth how long I'll stay. You can charge me up with four days worth, and if I don't want to stay that long you can keep the change. If it stay a month we can make a dicker of some kind that'll be satisfactory. What time do you have surper?"

"You mean tea?"

"You mean t "As you please. No harm. I hope. Orders, you know, said the clerk, trying to keep on his leet. And then this. "Room with bath?"
"Room be hanced! Nay, young feller, I want a whole soot—how many rooms in one of them son."
"I what's a four soot worth?"
"What's a four soot worth?"
"Depends on kow high you wan't to go, sir, and whether you wan't to go, sir, and whether you wan't the suite by the day, week, or month."
"With's a four soot worth?"
"What's a four soot worth?"
"Depends on kow high you wan't to go, sir, and whether you wan't to go up more than one suirway. I want it on the floor right over the young the suite by the day, week, or month."
"Will, id on't want to go up more than one suirway. I want it on the floor right over the young I'll stay. You can charge man how long I'll stay. You can charge man with floor days worth, and if I don't want to stay that long you can keep the change. If I stay a month we can make a dieker of some kind that'll be satisfactory. What time do you have surper?
"No. I man suspep. I want to live here as I live in low, where we eat three square meals a day."
"Certainly, certainly, sir, Any hour you wish. Meals are served in the cafe at all hours."
"No.! I man suspep. I want to live here as I live in low, where we eat three square meals a clerk was getting aginated. He said the clerk was getting aginated. He said the clerk was getting aginated. He said the sound if you have surper the sound of the river. All right, sir. Supper is now ready in the dining room, loor above, or in the cafe on this floor. All jight, sir. Supper is now ready in the dining room, loor above, or in the cafe on this floor. All jight, sir. Supper is now ready in the dining room, loor above, or in the cafe on this floor. All jight, sir. Supper is now ready in the dining room, loor above, or in the cafe on this floor. All jight, sir. Supper is now ready in the dining room, loor above, or in the cafe on this floor. All jight, sir. Supper is now ready in the dining room, loor above, or in the cafe on this floor.

The next place where counterfeits are liable to turn up in hig quantities is the Philippines. It is not generally known, but there has been a great deal of crooked money in circulation on the islands for years. It is supposed to emanate from somewhere in Hong Kong, and traders is the South Pacific all carry outfits for testing.